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THE FARM CREDIT CLUB

Grapevine

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No. 7

A LETTER FROM GUADALCANAL

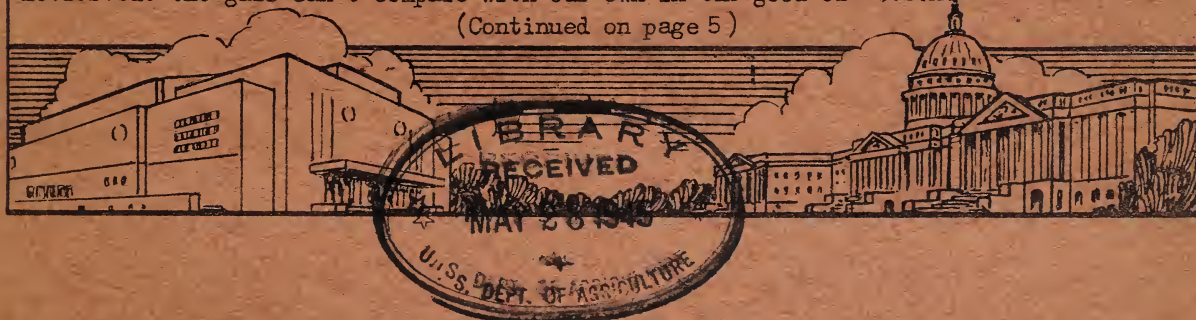
The following letter, addressed to the Personnel Division, was received a few days ago from Michael Sofchak, former Personnel Division Messenger. The Grapevine gratefully acknowledges the Division's permission to print Michael's letter.

Dearest Gang:

Hello, and how are you all? I hope that this letter finds you all in excellent health and spirits. As for me, well I'm still a lucky guy and am enjoying good health. I sure can thank God a million for my luck, and I have a steel helmet with somewhat of a hole in it to prove my point. I just finished writing a letter to Miss Mathis, also several others. It's really the first chance I've had to write in several weeks and I sure took advantage of it since one never knows when another opportunity to write will come up.

What's new at FCA? Things here are pretty much alive, it's really a red hot spot and I do mean red hot, but I guess you all know who's getting burned. If not, I might help you out by letting you know that it isn't the Marines. I think I'll give you some dope on how I got here. I'm not sure it won't be censored, but I saw where Life carried a complete route of how we came here so I can't see why I can't let you in on it. Anyhow I left from Norfolk, Virginia, and came via Panama where we stopped overnight. Panama seems to me to be a nice place although plenty warm, just like here on Guadalcanal in the Solomons. We didn't leave the ship at Panama although we stayed about 24 hours. Out of there we sailed for Wellington, New Zealand. We stayed there just a short time and then wound up here at the Guadalcanal Zone of the Solomons. Wellington is a swell place, nice people, plenty of gals and movies but the gals can't compare with our own in the good ol' U.S.A.

(Continued on page 5)



Land Bank Division. The wedding of Ethel McIlvaine to I. Abramovitz, U.S.N., took place in New Orleans on November 6. Mrs. Abramovitz will return to KC November 23....Gunrie Lazarus enjoyed her recent visit at home in St. Paul.... Walter Pumphrey, formerly with the Land Bank Division, paid a visit to the FCA last week....Clyde Smith expects to return to the office soon....Letus Wallace has returned from a vacation in California. Mrs. Wallace remained in California and will return to KC later... Evelyn Clementson has transferred to the OPA in St. Paul. Some of the girls in the division entertained her at a luncheon at the Patio before she left.... Edna Woods was called home by the sudden death of her father.

Stenographic Section. Faye Hanley was entertained by her family and friends in Paris, Missouri, recently; the occasion was her birthday....Mr. Metts' brother from St. Louis has been a welcome guest during the past few days in the Metts' household....A dinner was given at the Continental Hotel in farewell to Jean Donaldson, who left recently for Washington to take up her new duties with the AMA....Mr. & Mrs. Hollis returned from a 2-week vacation spent in Salt Lake City....Helen Hofer left for Idaho to be with her husband until he is scheduled to report to camp....Lillian Wortman is visiting family and friends in Alton, Illinois....Mrs. Pritchard's mother, Mrs. H. F. Thompson, of Winston-Salem, N.C., is visiting the Tom Pritchards.

Examination Division. Nina Morrow is enjoying a well-earned vacation in her home State of Texas....Our drum-playing messenger, Charles Nelson, began annual leave Monday prior to induction into the Army. He was presented with a leather duffle bag by the Division....Rosella Reiff is spending a few days at her home in Carroll, Iowa.

Tabulating. Jerry Vidlock has transferred from FCA to the CAA here in KC.

Mortgage Corporation. William Finley enlisted in the U. S. Army.

General Files. Leland Orr has been inducted into the Army....H. D. Suggs, who was inducted into the service, October 23, is now at the Reception Center in Ft. Sill, Oklahoma....Wayne C. Clark has gone home for a visit before being inducted into the Army.

Production Credit. Emma Lou Peake visited her cousin, Mrs. Arthur Young, at Topeka, Kansas, recently...Mr. & Mrs. John Reed and children visited with relatives in Iowa. Mr. Reed's mother returned with them, and will spend 2 weeks in KC.

Planning Section. C. G. Lockwood is back from a business trip of about a month in North Carolina and Florida.

Office of Chief, Administrative Division. Clydine Dawson had a short vacation at her home in Picher, Oklahoma.

Personnel. A. E. Weatherbee has left for Washington, D. C. to be Chief of Departmental Classification at OEM....Mr. H. Clifford Goodson, Jr., is serving temporarily in Field Operations while Mr. W. L. Moore is on a field trip to Spokane, Berkeley, and Omaha....Mr. & Mrs. C. J. Southworth have left for Baltimore. Mr. Southworth has been appointed Personnel Officer in the FCA of Baltimore.... Robert C. Coulter is helping out temporarily in the personnel office of the FCA of Omaha....W. Ellis Henry is in the office for a few weeks before assuming his duties in Louisville as personnel officer of FCA....Carietta Reck spent several days at her home in Howard, Kan. recently....Josephine Gerdes is visiting at her home in Nebraska....Carietta Reck, Mildred Quimby, Pauline McCoy, Nell Mellott, Lena Sanders, Peggy Wilkinson,

Vivian Gustafson, Mildred Peterson, and Mildred Turner attended the KU homecoming game at Lawrence.

Finance and Accounts. Ross Hansen reported November 10 to the Naval Aviation Base at Independence, Kansas.....E. W. Clark is visiting his mother in Wichita, Kansas.....Robert Beach has returned from a trip to Berkeley, California.....Willamye Zimmerman has returned from visiting relatives in Los Angeles, California.

OUR WASHINGTON REPORTER

In haste to reply to your letter, we are happy to state that Mr. Elsworth has not been retired. His appointment has been extended for one year because of need for his services!....Nephtune Fogelberg is a First Lieutenant in the Fiscal Division of the Army Medical Corps.....Omer Herrmann has been commissioned a Lieutenant Colonel.

FIRST HIKE SCHEDULED FOR DECEMBER 6

The first hike of the Farm Credit Club in Kansas City will start from the Shelter House located at the main entrance of Swope Park on Meyer Boulevard. Starting time: 11 a.m. Length of hike: 6 miles. Bring lunch and something to drink.

MOVIE CHATTER

Because so many people came to see "Orchids" we feel the little desk reminder that Tuesday and Wednesdays are Movie Days must be serving the purpose for which it was intended. On November 24-25 we plan to show "Here is Tomorrow," a picture about cooperatives in which we are all interested. On December 1-2 there will be a picture entitled "Brazil," a travel picture of Rio de Janeiro, Santos, Sao Paulo, and of the Amazon River Valley. (ETP)

* * * * *

NO, WE DO NOT SPEAK ENGLISH

Room 2941 has been reserved each Monday from 12 to 1:30 p.m. for those who wish to use their lunch period for a little practice in speaking Spanish. No English is spoken during these lunch periods. All who wish to either practice Spanish conversation or just listen in are invited to come at any time during this session to spend their lunch period. Bring your own lunch. (AED)

(Cont'd from page 2)

"Can't tell," said Nozzle, "I came through Kansas."

Rebuffed, but persistent, our reporter tried a new tack. In an effort to get Nozzle talking about his hobbies or interests, he asked, "How do you spend your spare time?"

"Never have any. Where do you get yours?"

"Now don't get nozzle, Mr. Nasty, I mean don't get nasty, Mr. Nozzle. Let's talk about the rubber situation for a while. What would you do, Mr. Nozzle, if you had five brand-new tires?"

Nozzle didn't hesitate. "I'd buy me a car to go with 'em."

Clearly the situation was getting out of hand. Our reporter desperately played his last trump. "What do you think of rationing sugar?"

But Nozzle was supreme. "Rationing is a fine idea. And don't call me Sugar."

The Grapevine regrets to report that one of its ace interviewers is at present confined to the hospital for mental observation. Nozzle is still at large.

(By DTS - Now in the Air Force)

* * * * *

ANOTHER BONE

4 The principal cause of divorce is marriage.

LIFE UNDER NAZI DOMINATION

By S. U. Baxter

Note

These are the true and actual experiences of Mr. Harry Shenker, a fellow employee working in the Farm Credit Administration here in Kansas City, as told to me. Mr. Shenker served in the United States Army in World War I and holds an Honorable Discharge with citation. My hope is that his story will have as much effect on your attitude toward your Country, your work, and the inconveniences which you think you are suffering as it has had on mine.

After living 1 year under the tactics and domination of the Nazis in occupied France, I learned many lessons the hard way, the most impressive one being caution. The Nazis have long ears and stoop to anything. My wife and I are safe now, but we left loved ones and friends behind, so you must pardon me if I omit names and places.

Being anxious to further my education in art, I went to France to study in my early youth, married, and continued to live in France. I have lived for many years in happiness in a land of beauty, peace, and friendliness in a small town of about 800 friendly neighbors on the Brittany Coast right on the sea. Everyone knew each other, worked, played, and trusted everybody. Our country was a mecca for tourists from all the world. We were only too happy to share its beauty with them and welcomed everybody.

As far back as 1934 there began a great increase in tourists from Central Europe to our Brittany Coast. Some came to stay, taking up occupations of various kinds such as housemaids, laborers, tradesmen, and professions. Some came in small boats and sailed about our coast and tied up at our jetties. Some came without funds or food and were helped by our people to get back to their homeland. We treated them as we did all others according to our custom and took them into our homes and confidences. We learned cruelly in the grim early summer of 1940 that these were the eyes and ears of the Nazis, the effective fifth column. Some changed into the Nazi uniforms before our very eyes.

When the peace and tranquillity of our village were first broken in the fall of 1939, it was only by the call of our young men by classes to arms, as France entered the war with the invasion of Poland. Our life went on as usual, all feeling secure in our army and navy. Even in the spring of 1940, when the Nazi horde turned from its devastation of Poland on the Netherlands, Belgium, and France, we remained calm and secure in our day-to-day environment. Our news by word and radio was only good news.

Our first real touch of war was the influx of the English army from across the channel that came to help us and live with us. They were a happy, carefree lot that did not disturb us except to create more turmoil. Our official news was still good, but those returning from the fronts brought disturbing news that all was not well. Suddenly the English army began to move out and in a few days was gone. We knew not where but assumed to the fighting front, and then came the stark realization, by the supplies and equipment left behind and the fact that all equipment had been smashed and

destroyed, that it was full retreat. The realization stunned us, but we were still assured by our government officials and our mayor of the town that all was safe.

The days following the exodus of the English soldiers from our countryside left us dazed and in a confused state of fearful doubt. We carried on our daily pursuits, but now as people moving through habit, waiting and wondering. Doubt kindles suspicions and I began to notice and realize that some of the strangers who appeared aimlessly watching our daily routine were much too interested. The dreaded Gestapo was present.

On about the fifth day after the departure of the English soldiers, I went into our village as was my custom on an errand of business for myself and my neighbors. It was then I learned that the mayor of our village had been visited by Nazi army officers and officials. I promptly abandoned my business and hurried home to inform my wife. Before nightfall that very night our entire countryside was swarming with Nazi soldiers.

The Nazi army is an efficient, well-operating piece of machinery. They moved in and took over as if they had been doing the same thing in the same spot every day for years. They ignored the populace completely. They gave no orders to the citizens nor molested them. They dealt entirely with the mayor and village officials. They first took over the hotels. The guests were politely but firmly ordered to leave. Then began to appear the heel of the conqueror. Daily bulletins were posted at the village hall and about the town setting forth the military rules of occupation. One was a curfew that all must be off the streets and countryside by dark. The penalty was being shot on sight. No lights could appear in houses. If a light were seen through a window you were not told to put it out, but a shot through the window did it for you. If anyone was in the way that was too bad.

At first, in fact up to my departure, the Nazi officers and men, especially the officers, for the soldiers were as marionettes moving only as the strings were pulled, were very polite and tried hard to be sociable and friendly. They posed as the great protectors of France from the bloodthirsty English. They did their utmost to make a good impression and be taken in as one of us. They did everything by posters and radio to discredit the English and create hate. The officers spoke French well and English fluently, most of them having received part of their education in England and the United States.

Within 15 days after the arrival of the first Nazi troops, our stores and shops were cleaned of all essentials. The Nazi would not steal or loot. No, not him! He bought everything in sight. With money? Yes. What and whose money? At first he came with the famous occupation mark. They were valueless pieces of paper, printed in each place as fast as they advanced. Our people refused to take them. Then he used our own money, our penalty assessment for protection. When he seized your automobile and bicycle, that was a military necessity for our better protection. Then began the confiscation of our fuel and food. The Nazis inventoried everything in the surrounding country. When they wanted grain, produce, cattle, or what not, they did not just take it off each farm themselves - that would give a wrong impression. They just demanded of the Governor of our State so much wheat, so much potatoes, and so many cows. Our friendly officials were the scapegoats, the farmers were merely given a

receipt. Soon we were down to nothing. Rationing cut us to no sugar, no coffee, no tea, no butter or other fats, less than 1/2 lb. bread a week per person, meat less than 1/4 lb. per week per person, our good vegetables were sent to Germany and inferior ones substituted. We got, if we were fortunate and carried it ourselves, 25 lbs. of coal for 3 months. We were forced to cut down our fruit trees to keep warm. But the French people were no fools, neither were they afraid nor their spirit broken. We had many advantages, we knew one another and we knew our countryside. We stuck together and helped one another.

The Nazi has a peculiar make-up. He is a piece of mechanism, efficient, and disciplined to the last degree, like mechanical machines moving with precision, but this very efficiency lends itself to stupidity. The Nazi will follow a command regardless. If a certain thing is forbidden, well, that ends it. He can neither imagine nor conceive of anyone else ignoring it. This the people of France learned early and took heed of, for if a notice was posted that a certain thing could not be done under the only penalty the Nazi knows, death, well, it just was not done and they did not have to look any further than giving the order. When such an order was disobeyed and sooner or later they discovered it, they were greatly disturbed and amazed.

The people of France and especially those of Brittany took full advantage of this characteristic. The Nazi would be truly amazed to know how we helped one another. Many of our people were caught and suffered the penalty of being immediately shot. Our young men escaped to England and sometimes it was as much as months before the Nazis would discover they were gone.

The Nazis have other peculiarities. They will be most polite, apologetic, and sympathetic if you are caught violating an order and ordered shot; they will actually cry over having to shoot you, but they go ahead and shoot.

The citizens of the occupied territory were not required to pay homage or salute the Nazi officers or flag except twice a day, at the raising and lowering of colors. This was a very ceremonious occasion that took place promptly at stated times and with great pomp. Our people learned the time and regardless of what or where they were saw to it that they were indoors and out of sight at such times.

Many amusing incidents occurred in the maneuvers and training of Nazi troops. They were always at maneuvers and had fortified every foot of our countryside. They were obviously preparing to invade England or defend against invasion. They sang during all training maneuvers. They were poor sailors and seamen. I have watched them time and time again forcing the soldiers to dive off of high cliffs, and their attempts at swimming were pitiful. They were the most clumsy men at handling a boat I have ever witnessed. They forced the fishermen of our coast to train them in the art of handling boats. This resulted in a sad end of many a Nazi soldier. The fishermen would bring them back in a thick fog, stop the boat some distance from the beach or jetty and tell them, "Here is the place to land." Without hesitation they would step out of the boat into very deep water, most of them with heavy packs, and they could not swim a foot. Some boats went out into the fog full of soldiers never to return, the fisherman landing at some other place along the coast and returning after a space of time never recognized.

The Nazis were called "Boche" by the French, and later when they had completed their devastation, were nicknamed "Doryphore" the name of a bug that completely eats up and destroys potato plants. They are good soldiers, but are not by any means clever. This failing caused them much grief at the hands of natives who defied every edict handed down. Posters put up picturing them as saviors of the French people the next morning appeared completely changed, ridiculing them with the most awful names written across them. French soldiers brought back as prisoners would secure working and civilian clothes from the people, change their clothes and just walk off and disappear unnoted. We were forbidden to listen to the English radio, but we always did just the same. The Boche soldiers with their extremely heavy boots could be heard approaching a long distance, and, by the time they passed, our dwelling was quiet and all in order.

The one thing that seemed to disturb and annoy them most was the complete disgust which the natives showed toward them and the manner in which they ignored them completely. They were left completely alone. If Nazi officers entered a cafe where natives were dining or drinking, no one paid the slightest attention to them or even spoke.

When several young boys of our countryside, all 16 years old or younger, were caught and shot for cutting communication and power lines and the names posted on the village hall, the Nazis were certain that this harsh lesson would stop such acts, but it did not, things still happened.

Citizens of the occupied zone were not permitted to communicate or travel to unoccupied France without Nazi permission, but they did both right under their nose. They were permitted to travel within the occupied zone, and train travel was encouraged because the Nazis wanted French citizens on all trains transporting their troops or supplies as a protection against sabotage.

There was one peculiar circumstance worthy of note. During my whole year of life in occupied France, in spite of frequent English air raids, I never saw a dead, injured, or sick Nazi soldier. I don't know what they did with them.

Being an American citizen, which status I had retained all my years of living in France, immediately after occupation by the Nazis I was warned by the American Consul to leave the area several times. Because of my home, which represented my life's work, and my wife's family, I steadfastly refused to go, but when it became apparent that America might enter the war any minute, we decided to leave. After receiving our permission to leave, we had to go to Paris and leave from there for Portugal on a special train under American protection. We were not allowed to take any money except \$100 and only our clothes. This trip, which entailed many hardships and experiences, included forever being stopped, examined, and searched. A 2 months' unexpected stay in Portugal and running out of money and clothes is another story. I would not be here if it had not been for the help of the American Red Cross.

The people of France both in the occupied and unoccupied sections definitely feel that their sole savior is the United States. Time and time again the citizens of all classes have remarked that "The Americans will save us." Their great spirit and fortitude is kept alive through this great hope. When leaving France many of the people implored me to tell the people of the United States to come to their aid and free them.

(Cont'd from page 1)

As far as this island is concerned I can't say much good for it. It's plenty hot here, and when it rains it pours. We get plenty wet. Jungles, jungles, jungles, that's about all I can say for it. Things are picking up though. Last week I received a bar of candy and also a stick of gum, Black Jack at that. I'm still chewing the gum. I'm sure it could still bring a good price even though it's a week old, but I'm not selling, for it sure tastes good even though my jaws are a wee bit sore. What gets most of us is, that practically everything we get here, so far as cigarettes, candy, gum, tooth brushes, etc., are concerned, we pay for it, and most of us haven't any money as it is seldom needed. We do however get a chance once in a while to draw our salary but we can only spend about 15¢, so why draw any. This puts us all to wondering about the U.S.O. back home.

Gee! I miss the gang and how I hope that real soon I can be back. In a week I'll be having a birthday (November 1st). I hope I'm around to enjoy it. I say I hope I'm around because between now and then things are expected to take place. Milometer Mike and Jungle Jim of the opposing team are giving us a little trouble but I'm sure we'll secure 'em shortly. Some of the boys pinned the names on 'em for reasons yet unknown to me.

Well gang, it's nearly chow time and I've still got a few little things to attend to, so I'm going to close this brief letter by wishing you all the best of everything in life.

Sincerely,

Michael

Pvt. M. Sofchak
Marine Corp Unit #450
c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, California

CHANGES IN CREDIT UNION OFFICERS AND BOARD OF DIRECTORS

At a recent meeting of the board of directors of the FCA Employees Federal Credit Union, Irvin S. Dyke, Cooperative Division, was named vice president to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of director B. H. Goldberger, who is entering military service.

In accepting Mr. Goldberger's resignation the various members of the board expressed their regret, as his experience as a member of the credit committee for a year as a board member 2 years, and as vice president the past year, together with his interest in cooperative credit, made his services valuable. The credit union is especially indebted to him, because he was chairman of the Conversion Committee that worked out the transfer of the assets and liabilities from the FCA Employees Credit Union of the District of Columbia to the FCA Employees FCU, in March of this year. His efforts in helping to iron out the many difficulties that came up in closing the business of the D.C. credit union and organizing the new Federal credit union made it possible for the credit union to make the move to Kansas City with practically no interruption in its activities.

The vacancy in the board of directors was filled by the election of Henry H. Key, Land Bank Division. The board is authorized to fill any vacancy until the next annual meeting in January when each member of the credit union has a vote in electing the board of directors. (MP)

FUN FOR EVERYONE
AT THE
FALL FROLIC

FALL FROLIC

The Pla-Mor has been selected for the Farm Credit Club Fall Frolic because of its superior facilities, location, and size. If no more than 500 couples come, every couple can have a personal table. The band, Dutch Holland's, is the best local band in Kansas City, and has played at the Pla-Mor for several of the tea dances on Sunday afternoons and in other well known spots around town. In other words, the band is really O.K., super, deluxe!

It is the Club's desire to have every FCA employee and his friends attend. Card games will be in progress for those who do not wish to dance. For the first time there will be FCA hostesses at the party to perform hostess functions.

This party is going to be different. We are going to have some special FCA entertainers. Malcolm MacLeod is going to be Master of Ceremonies, and a brilliant constellation of FCA performers will shine for the party. Also there is going to be a surprise contest that will be worth the price of admission by itself; details will be announced later. Dress is optional. Informal dress will be in style--saddle shoes or high heels.

If your contact representative has not seen you about tickets, he will do so soon. Tickets are priced at 75 cents; no quantity discounts.

The Transportation Committee is working on a pool arrangement that will get persons to and from the dance conveniently.

The Festivity Committee just formed is doing a good job. (GAC)

BONERS

The moon is more important than the sun because it shines at night when it is needed. Farming in the Western States is done by irritating the soil.

REFLECTIONS

Rapidly expanding Washington war agencies can't get enough stenographers, and, as a result, some rather inexperienced girls are getting jobs. One of these, working for a gold-braided Navy man, was asked to type five copies of a report to be distributed to other important officials at a conference.

She finished the job, then discovered that her carbon paper had been put in wrong--four copies of the report were typed backwards. But the young lady wasn't stumped. She sent the copies into the conference with a note: "These can be read easily by using a mirror." (SS)

LAMENT (From Legal)
(And It Ain't to Love)

Oh where, oh where can our pay checks be?
Oh where, oh where can they be?
They're cut so short, have to last so long,
Oh where, oh where can they be?

We're broke, we're starved, our credit's due.
We're in the red, and we're so blue.
Oh! Washington, please send us our checks.
Three cheers! They just came through.
(VMT)

MEMBER SAVES THROUGH CREDIT UNION

The following letter was received in response to the letter recently sent to all members by the FCA Employees' FCU.

"Your letter of October 5, 1942, to credit union members started me to thinking. I wonder how many members have stopped to check the present cost of carrying some of their credit obligations against the cost of credit union loans.

"For instance, I have an insurance policy on which I have been paying quarterly premiums of \$26.05 for

several years. In checking this against the annual premium of \$98.37, I found I was paying \$5.83 or 6 percent for the convenience of paying quarterly. It occurred to me that it might be a good idea to convert it to an annual basis by borrowing from the credit union and that once the agony was over, I'd find the \$98.37 somewhere next year--possibly accumulating it in credit union shares.

"Through the credit union I could pay the whold annual premium in monthly installments at a total interest cost of \$3.84--just about \$2.00 less than the old 'sacred cow' rate of 6 percent. Not much, those two bucks, but experience tells me 'they ain't hay' when you don't have 'em. If I find any more leaks like that I may start organizing 'The Six Percent Sucker Society'." (Reported by MP)

COLLECTOR OF MINIATURE HORSES

Kenny Rice, in the Library, collects miniature horses made of china, metal, wood, plaster, and plastics. He has horses from 13 States and Canada. He has been collecting for about a year and now has 95. One pair of horse book ends is made of pressed-wood pulp and came from Canada. A plaster horse came from California and stands about a foot high. It is fitted with saddle, blanket, etc. (LMP)

THE FALL FROLIC
IS GOING
TO BE
DIFFERENT !

Sportlight



BOWLING

November 9 - Everyone scored a "300" game as the men's Bowling League came through in fine style last Monday night in response to a plea for U.S.O. funds by the Kansas City Federation of ABC bowlers. The amount of the donation is a military secret but let me assure you that the boys did themselves up very nicely for a very good cause.

Mortgage Corp., Personnel, and Files registered clean sweeps over Accounts, Land Bank, and Graphic, respectively. In blanking Accounts, the Corp. stretched their league lead to nine games as, the second-place clubs, Reports and Field Acctg. both suffered odd-game reverses. Rudy Havelka, subbing for Carnes stole the show for the leaders with his steady 179-519. Dellinger and Reed had 439 and 431 for Accounts. Weatherbee, Pitts, and Weinbarg ganged up on the cellar-dwelling Land Bank club for 3 wins with the former's 478 high. McWhirt collected 458 for the "Blank's." Files moved up into a 4-way tie for second place by applying the crusher to in-and-out Graphic. Harry Schlick, Files captain, was very warm and his 197-522 copped high honors for the winners. Porter's 444 was tops for the Annex club. Admin. bounced Reports twice with McClurg's 488 and Maguire's 458 showing the way. "Heinie" Hemstreet cut loose with 198 to wrap the opener up for Admin. Barber's 501 was all alone for Reports. Legal took the first two, but fell before Rall's 199 and Hume's 169 for Field Acctg. in the nightcap. The former's 479 set topped the match with Thomson and Clayton banging out 469 and 456 for Legal. Co-op turned back an F&A bid in the last 2 games by virtue of some fine rolling by Bob Steffey who mauled the maples for 187-538, the night's high set. Frazee was a help with 454 with Bark and Eufinger firing 490 and 483 for F&A. A postponed match rolled off on Nov. 7 saw Accounts smash Personnel in all three. Mehaffy and

Dellinger were the big guns for the winners with 479 and 471, while Weatherbee was shooting 457 in vain for Personnel.

Team Standing

<u>Team</u>	<u>Won</u>	<u>Lost</u>	<u>Total Pins</u>
Mortgage Corp.	25	5	22,012
Reports	17	13	23,356
Finance & Accounts	16	14	21,689
Administrative	16	14	21,498
Files	16	14	20,819
Field Accounting	16	14	19,773
Legal	15	15	21,459
Graphic	15	15	19,747
Personnel	15	15	19,669
Cooperative	12	18	18,583
Accounts	10	20	20,554
Land Bank	8	22	20,263

Records

H.T.G. - Reports	909
H.T.S. - Reports.	2,470
H.I.G. - Henritz	232
H.I.S. - Thomson, G.	572

Averages

Henritz	165-19	McClurg	163-22
Fowler	164-2	Thompson, W.	163-1

November 16 - The strong Reports quintet grabbed the headlines by spilling league-leading Corp. twice, thus becoming the first team to capture a series from the pro-raters. Additional glory was added by the winners in the middle game when Warren Thompson's high single of 217 highlighted a spectacular team game of 909. Captain Hein tossed three steadies for 533 while Thompson had 506 and Barber 501. Jack Fowler collected 188-521 to place M.C. while Carnes had a 193 single, but in vain. Personnel and Graphic came in for their share of the spotlight by blanking Legal and Accounts, respectively. Havelka filled in admirably for Personnel with a fine 205-513 effort. George Thomson paced Legal with 488. John Erickson went to town for Graphic with a steady 506 while Bob Mills topped Accounts with 434. Land Bank snapped out of the doldrums to take a pair from Co-op with McWhirt and Menk shooting 478 and 477. However, Frazee of the losers captured individual honors with his 481. Admin. continued their upward surge with a twin win over Field Acctg. Simonds' find 188-548 paced several nice sets to team counts of 833-2,347. Harland Ball's nightly highs

of 209-562 wrapped up the opener for Field Acctg. Files averted a shutout by taking the nightcap from F&A in a closely contested match. Bufinger and Long collected 477 and 473 to pace the ice cream lads with Henritz and Schlick shooting 489 and 471 for Files.

FCA WOMEN'S BOWLING LEAGUE

Co-op white-washed the league-leading Central Office Acctg. five and advanced to a second place tie. Personnel dropped General Files in all three, while Steno. copped the odd game from Examination.

Admin. was able to salvage only one game from Long-Term Credit. Bond & Cash took Short-Term Credit for three games, and Audit won two from F&A.

Ruby Hansen of Co-op bagged individual high game with a splendid 184 while Pat Ross of Central Office Acctg. came through with 449 for high set.

Team Standings

<u>Team</u>	<u>Won</u>	<u>Lost</u>	<u>Total Pins</u>
Cent. Office Acctg.	20	10	17,841
Personnel	19	11	16,898
Cooperative	19	11	16,124
Examination	19	11	15,836
Administrative	18	12	16,848
Stenographic	18	12	16,492
Long-Term Credit	14	16	15,457
Bond & Cash	14	16	15,157
Audit	14	16	15,127
Short-Term Credit	11	19	15,432
Finance & Accounts	7	23	15,010
General Files	7	23	13,140

Records

H.T.G. - Examination	722
H.T.S. - Examination	2,051
H.I.G.-- Albrecht	214
H.I.S. - Ruch	504

Averages

Ruch	142.26	Bark	139.2
McGee	139.6	Ross	132.8

ANY GIRLS WHO ARE INTERESTED IN BOWLING REGULARLY WITH THE LEAGUE, PLEASE CONTACT MISS MCGEE, EXT. 205.